

# SPOTLIGHTS OF THE CAPE

Edited by  
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Vol. 1

## EDITORIAL

With the first appearance of this publication to the public, we humbly state our "raison d'être" — to edit a small sheet periodically concerning the topics of interest in the local life and work of the company at the Cape Playhouse. We believe that many of the news items will afford amusement and interest to the friends and patrons of our theatre. Copies of "Spotlights and Sidelights" may be found in the lobby of the Playhouse.

W. W. W.



Mr. Baird, the director of the "Cape Cod Follies," remarks that those people on the Cape who are not devoting their efforts to antiques are theatrically ambitious. He has had numerous offers from persons who profess to give excellent performances in every capacity from imitating animals to accomplished prestidigitation. This excess of able talent may be an answer to the reason for so many Thespians being out of work this past season.



In our audiences recently have been seen Mr. Lew Canter, the theatrical producer; Mr. Joseph C. Lincoln, the novelist; and Mr. Edmund Wilson, editor of the "New Republic."



## & SIDELIGHTS

### PLAYHOUSE

*"All the cues  
that are fit  
to print."*

JULY, 1929

No. 1

## LOCAL NEWS ABOUT OUR PLAYERS

Editor's note: — In each issue we shall attempt to have a short article of humorous intent by one of our featured players. It seems that actors always have plentiful accounts of their amusing experiences in the theatre—we'll try to secure some of these "yarns" for future publication.



During the week of "The Patsy" Mr. Edward Rigby, who played the father, afforded much amusement to the cast as well as the audience, since he was wont to slip an occasional witticism of his own into the already humorous lines of his part.



Miss Bette Davis, who played "Hedwig" in Ibsen's "Wild Duck" this past season, recently received from an admirer a silver radiator cap wrought in the form of a wild duck for her automobile, whose affectionate appellation also happens to be "Hedwig."



Mrs. Ufford, the hostess of the "As You Like It Restaurant," where many of our company take their meals, very tactfully placed a British flag on the table where the English members of our cast ate on the Fourth of July.

## THE LOBBY LISTENER

One Thursday afternoon a lady called at the Box Office and asked:

"Is the Puppet Show today?"

"Yes," said the attendant.

"Is Mr. Rigby playing in it?"



Two ladies were admiring Mr. Moore's paintings in the lobby, and one said, "I wonder how he gets that smoky effect."

"With a palette knife," said her friend.

"Not one of those surgical knives."



The other day we were asked how to spell "Balalaika," the instrument used by our Russian Orchestra. After receiving the information, the person remarked:—"I must get one for my nephew — their music is so much prettier than a ukelele."



We have a surprising number of phone calls requesting information about the moral tone of our plays—whether or not they are appropriate for sensitive minds. Although many of the calls are from parents concerned with the impressionability of their children, most of them seem to come from those who are worried over their elder's attitudes.

